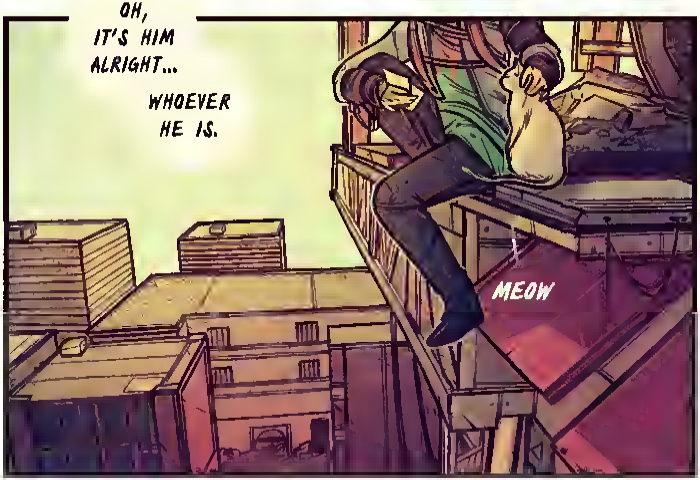
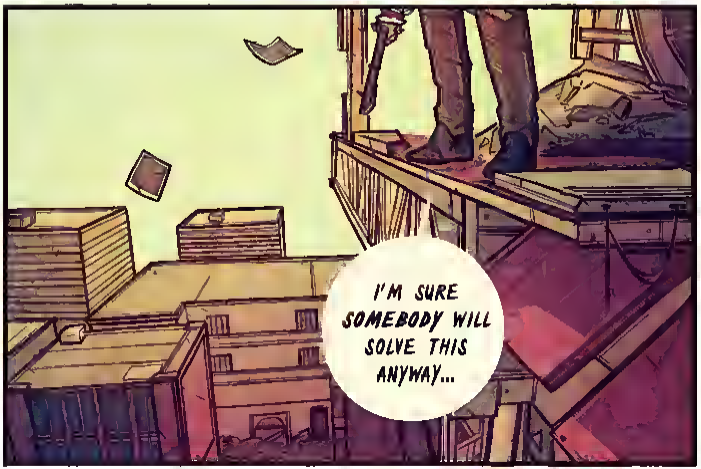

OH,
IT'S HIM
ALRIGHT...
WHOEVER
HE IS.
MEOW

CHAPTER
Three

ALL THAT
you
ARE

IT'S NOTHING TO BE ASHAMED OF DARLING.
IN FACT, I'M SURE A FEW OF THESE HUNTERS
WOULD BE HAPPY TO GIVE YOU BUSINESS.
MAYBE AFTER I KILL THE OGRE.
OR MAYBE WHEN SHE GETS SOME MEAT ON HER BONES.


I'M SURE SOMEBODY WILL SOLVE THIS ANYWAY...

AND YOU SAID I COULD NEVER BE A PHOTOGRAPHER.
WHO LOOKS LIKE A FOOL NOW!
MEOW

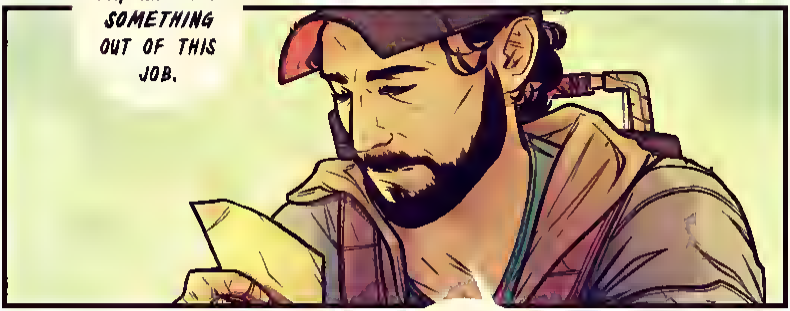
BLAH.

I'M NOT WASTING MY TIME.

THE REST OF THE SPEECH IS FOR ACTUAL HUNTERS.

SO, WHADDYA SAY WE CHECK INTO THIS A BIT,

TRY AND GET SOMETHING OUT OF THIS JOB.



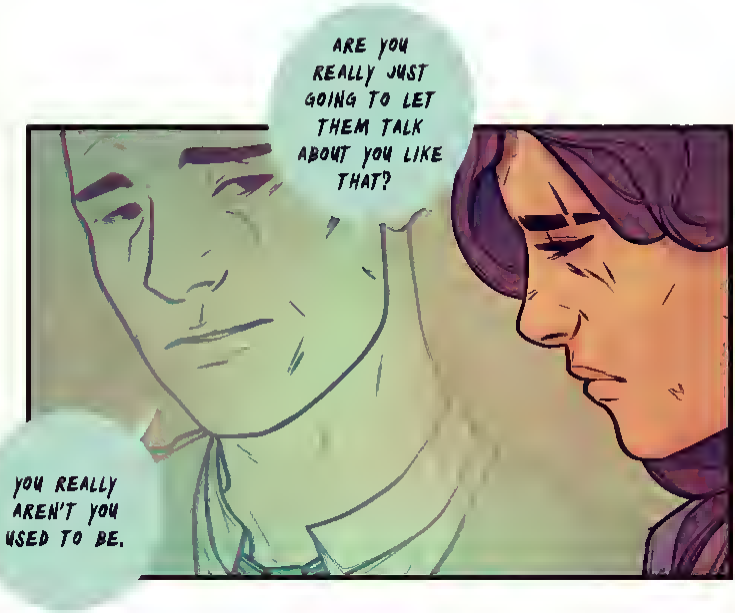
WE

CAN SWING BY HOME AND GRAB SOME FOOD FIRST.

THEN WE CAN PROBABLY START BY...

DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT.

HA!
SEE, I DID GET SOMETHING.

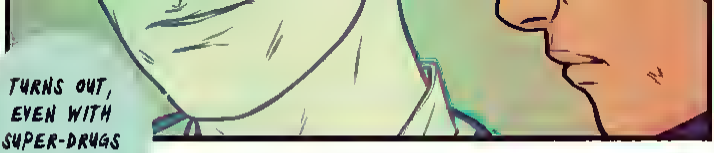

ARE YOU REALLY JUST GOING TO LET THEM TALK ABOUT YOU LIKE THAT?
YOU REALLY AREN'T YOU USED TO BE.

I GUESS I SHOULDN'T BE SURPRISED ANYMORE.

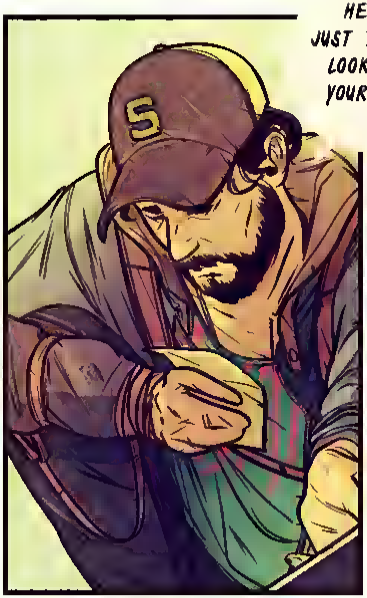
HIS INTENTIONS, HE LIVED UP TO HIS WORD.
JUST BE GRATEFUL AND SHUT UP.
BUT SERIOUSLY, "THERE'LL BE FOOD AVAILABLE IN A COUPLE DAYS."
HOW COULD HE HAVE KNOWN-
SERIOUSLY, SHUT UP.
I CAN'T CONCENTRATE WITH YOU--
AGH!
...ITS LINKED TO A THOUSAND DOLLARS.
VISIT OUR MANY WONDERFUL SUPPLY CENTERS TO BLAH, BLAH

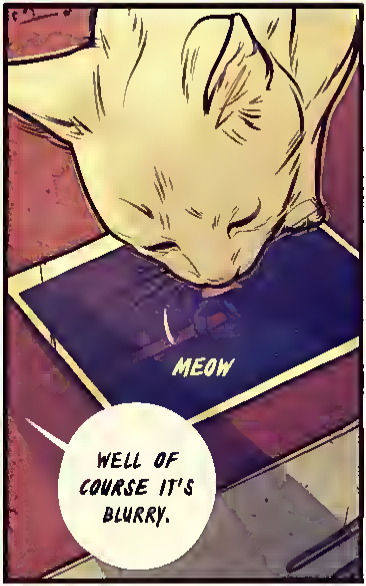
LINE Webtoon

THE REST,
YOU DON'T KNOW THAT I'M NOT A HUNTER.
HAH! THAT'S CUTE, KID.
I DIDN'T SEE A TOWER CITY BRAND ON THAT ARM,
SO I KNOW YOU DON'T WORK IN THE FACTORY.
LET'S NOT PLAY PRETEND.
YOU GOT THIS BRAND BECAUSE YOUR PEDDLER TOLD YOU TO.
I'M NOT A MOLLY.


TURNS OUT, EVEN WITH SUPER-DRUGS IN YOUR SYSTEM...

THERE'S NO CHANGING A COWARD.


HERE, JUST TAKE A LOOK FOR YOURSELF.

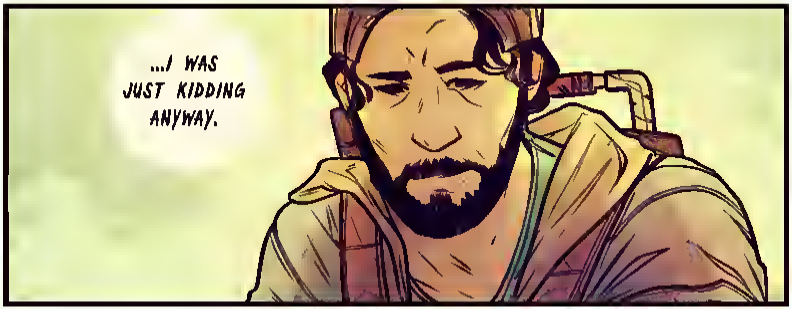

MEOW
WELL OF COURSE IT'S BLURRY.

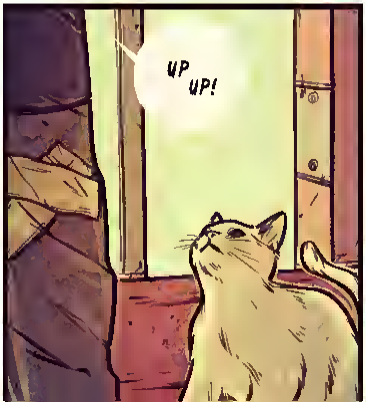
CORPORATION BUSINESS.

WHEN THE JOB'S DONE, THE JOB'S DONE...

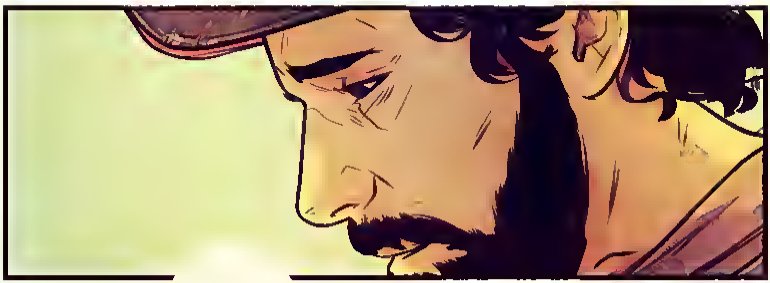
THEN AGAIN...

IS THE JOB REALLY DONE?





NOT WORTH IT, GETTING WRAPPED UP IN



...RIGHT?

IN THE CAFE,
"I'M MAKING A DEAL WITH THE AGA."
THERE'S NO WAY THIS IS WHAT HE MEANT...
IT'S FREE FOOD. WHATEVER

IF THEY HAVE THE MASK, THEN WHO'S THE OGRE NOW?

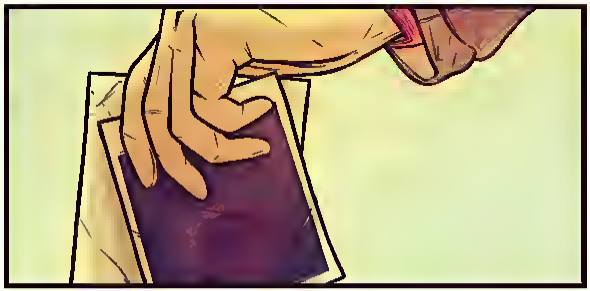
MEOW!

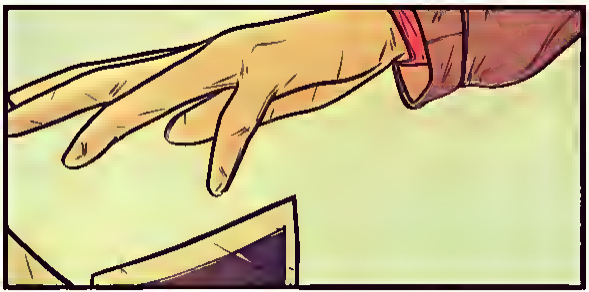
RIGHT, RIGHT.

A PROMISE IS A

PROMISE.

NO MORE DETECTIVE WORK.





THIS CAN'T BE WHAT HE MEANT...